FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

UNCLE SAM'S DEFENDERS. Experiences of the 4th Pa, Cav. During Its First Year of Service.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Each company in a regiment had its little episodes right hand, who was holding his saber in unknown to the others. Some of them were interesting, others were not. I will try and relate the ones of an interesting character in our first year's service. Members of Co. K, 4th Pa. Cav., were enlisted in Irwin Township, Venango County, near Me- a hand as that?" chanicsville.

It was about the 1st of October, 1861, that Capt. Taylor, of Franklin, spoke in the village, and called upon the young men to show their patriotism by enlisting to help morning, and I will settle your case." punish the traitors who had insulted the flag at Fort Sumter. His address was so sending him home. eloquent and convincing that we then and | While in Camp Campbell (named after there enlisted in a body for three years or | the Colonel) I became interested in sick-

bountiful picnic dinners I ever remember. experiment. After dinner we were loaded into wagons and All the comrades know what the army rasubstitute.



WE BEGAN CAMP LIFE IN EARNEST. We shipped for Pittsburg on a steamer. We did not think we should have much fighting to do, but if we did, three to slx months would annihilate the whole Southern Confederacy. You see we started out in fine spirits, for we did not know as much about the stupendous job we had undertaken as a flock of blackbirds know about equa-

We had several fathers and sons in the company. Comrades Lambert and Jones were near by 50 years of age, but seemed as full of fun as any of the boys.

We reached Pittsburg, stayed over night, and boarded the cars next morning for Harrisburg, Pa., where we stayed for a few days at the U. S. Barracks.

Here we were examined by one of Uncle Sam's Surgeons. All were taken, with a few exceptions. We donned the blue and took our first lessons in the saber drill.

A certain Hungarian General of the Revolution of 1848, was our drill-master. To keep us in good heart and show us how active he was, he said he would give any six of us leave to chop his head off if we could do it with our sabers.

Six of us stepped out of the ranks and said we would try, as we did not think it would be much of a job. The General stood with his back to the barracks, so we could not get behind him. We then sailed in to kill our man. Every time any or all of us would strike to get off his head, lo and behold our sabers would fly away above our heads, and our mighty efforts to get his head were about as futile as a fly trying to eat an elephant. It would have been an easy matter for the old man to take each of of our scalps then and there. But he did not want to deprive the country of such promising soldiers.

After our Hungarian friend had drilled us further and fully explained to us the real necessity of becoming masters in the use of the saber and revolver to accomplish anything as a company or regiment, we were started in cars to Washington, D. C., where we located for the Winter on Meridian Hill. near the Soldiers' Home.

Here we were initiated into the mysteries of camp life and camp drill. A few mornings after my arrival I saw a man carrying a rail on his shoulder. Said I: "Hello, Cap.; you seem to have plenty of work to do, but it seems to me that kind of exercise would not pay any one very well." But the

After further inquiry it was found that the man had broken camp-guard, gone down to the city, filled up on "bugjuice," returned himself.

We had a fine place for a camp. Plenty of small trees, good shelter, not annoyed by citizens or city bustle. Four or five of our German, and four Irish companies. Some knew. time in the Winter it was given out that Col. Campbell was trying to get a patrol in dangerous to life and limb. Finally, the officers requested him to resign, which he did, and Lieut.-Col. Childs became Colonel. F got tired of camp drill, and concluded they would take a rest. So on drill all the



THE INTERESTING PART OF THE DRILL companies except F were present. When we came off drill at 12 m. what did we playing cards and doing nothing.

"Ye spalpeens can get the rest of them, So he took a race to the guardhouse, got that." But the Captain said, "No; don't," Mich. but ye can't be afthur gittin' me." on top, sat straddle on the comb of the roof, as the old fossil went head over heels toward making mullenyeas with his saber. Said home.

"If I am the spalpeen ye would be afthur getitn', begad, if ye'll come near enough, I'll but 24 hours when we heard Gen. Jackson would be on hand with 20,000 men to capture us and everything else at the Landing.

The best authority on Poultry, Pigeons, and Cage Birds. Monthly; elegantly illustrated. Fifty cents a year. Geo. E. Howard & Co., Publishers, Central Power Station, Washingure us and everything else at the Landing.

He meant just what he said, but the odds were against him, and so was the Colonel. A part of the company relieved the gentleguardhouse, and his cutting people's heads off suddenly ceased. Whether he cut anyone's head off afterward I never found out. Co. M on one occasion refused to go out on drill, but they had a good reason, and could not be punished. Every Sunday while in camp we had a show called inspection, presided over by a General or Colonel of the Regular service. We had a man by the name of Walker, badly crippled up in the his left hand at a present. Said the officer:

Walker holds out his right hand, and "Who the -- could hold a saber in such

"My man, you have your saber wrong."

Said the officer: "Who enlisted you?"

"Capt. Shorts, of Co. K." "You will report to my office to-morrow He did, by giving him his discharge and

call. I saw many who went there on pur-There were over 50 of us who enlisted that pose to escape camp drill, but a dose of casafternoon. In a few days we all met in the tor oil and blue mass was too much medivillage again, where we had one of the most | cine, and they did not very often repeat the

hauled to Franklin, the Countyseat, 16 miles | tion was, but we had men who would eat away. We had good quarters in the court- the whole day's ration at one meal and go house and meals at a hotel, where we were hungry the balance of the time or beg. We introduced to the boys of Sandy Creek, who had two cases of doing without rations for made up the balance of our company. There three days each time. Once it was during was not a drafted man in the company, nor a Burnside's "stick in the mud," where we were offered \$1 apiece for hardtack by the boys. At another time we were in the Wilderness, near Parker's Store, where Gen. Buckner charged our commissary and capt-

ured all the eatables. We had a few grumblers in our company, as we presume all companies had, more or less, who caused the officers a good deal of them, at Falmouth, Va., about 10 or 11 p. m., a few days prior to the Fredericksburg slaughter, in some manner not explained put a bullet through one of his feet and was discharged.

Some time in January, 1862, I prevailed on our Captain to give me a pass to visit the Capital. A comrade and I started out to see the city sights. We saw quite an old gentleman, a mason by trade, working on one of the long stone steps in front of the Capi-

"No doubt you have worked here a long

"Yes," said he. "Forty years I have worked on this building, and expect to finish up my life work here." The day suddenly became too short, and

we were obliged to return to camp. In February, 1862, we received our arms, and it kept us busy keeping them in order and drilling. I heard complaints among the boys, but you could not have pleased some of them by giving them roast chicken and feather beds. We were a long way from home, and many became homesick.

Our first Chaplain was Mr. Turner, a noble man. He studied our wants and wishes, and tried to get us interested in our spiritual welfare. He always had meetings on Sundays and prayer meetings on Thursday nights. These for a short time were well attended, but I fear many of us were not very much interested. One of my bunkmates, Wm. Davis, was a good boy, and always went to meeting; but the poor fellow was disabled at the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862. It was astonishing to see how unconcerned men seemed to be when death



A RAID ON THE SUTLER.

In March we received our horses. would have interested anyone to see the boys try to train the animals. The most man had no answer, and took no notice of interesting part was practicing them to me. I thought a moment, and concluded if jump ditches and fences at a lope or gallop. the Orderly-Sergeant, occupied the forward it was my case I should be much pleased Some of them would go headlong into the car. Col. Casement ordered me to take 10 also if people would mind their own busi- ditch, and sometimes the poor fellow who men from the right of the company, march rode was badly injured.

opposite ours. We were much shocked to Moving forward in this manner at a rapid learn they were in a state of insubordination with his pockets full of bottles of whisky, and would not obey orders. We were deand gotten many of his comrades as full as | tailed to guard, them, which we did for sev-

nish them horses, and it was determined by found the remnants of a burnt car lying a companies were not full till the Spring of the higher powers to transfer them to light smoldering heap on the main track. 1862. Our regiment was somewhat out of artillery, which transfer they refused to In a short time the rail was replaced and the ordinary. We had four American, four honor. How the affair terminated we never firmly spiked down, and the hot wheels and

We finally received the order to go into the track. Moving forward again in the Virginia and into active service. Col. Childs | same manner for about three miles, we came the city for the 4th. You should have reported to Gen. Pleasonton. The rebel to a burning bridge, which had but a short heard the denunciations of the Colonel by army was behind intrenchments near Ma- time before crashed to the bottom of the the regiment. Our Colonel did not want massas Gap, and Gen. McClellan was about to deep, rocky chasm which it had spanned.

do 80.

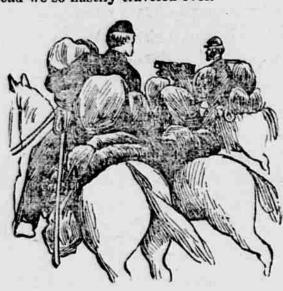
commenced a siege. He was opposed by followed us to the other side of the gulch. One day in January, 1862, the boys of Co. Gen. Magruder. Our cavalry went over- With my men as advance-guard, we pushed land. About the 1st of June we found our- forward through the darkness. selves near Fredericksburg. On account of At a little after daylight we had reached lack of transportation only eight companies a point from which we could see Limestone could go to the seat of war, which was Station. We were now about seven miles started near White House Landing. While from the train. Our commander had defihere the boys of the battalion took several | nite information from citizens that the 100th swarms of bees, and, to get all the good out | Ohio had been overpowered, and those who of them they could, it was done at night. had not been killed were now prisoners. A good supply of milk was on hand, and noney, milk, and hardtack was a good ra- stood, the movements of the rebels, evidenttion at the time, but the doctors had a hard | ly aware of our presence. They were no

had the honey-milk sickness. wanted a "gawd put on the kaun," which enemy marched on a parallel road a halfthe Colonel did, and the boys got so excited | mile distant from the railroad upon which about it they fed the corn to Uncle Sam's | we were traveling. They were evidently horses, and what they wouldn't eat they | trying to cut us off from our train, but they carried and threw into the river. The boys acted very cautiously. Upon our arrival didn't believe in guarding rebel property. see in Co. F's quarters? Their officers were our camp and requested the Captain to put As soon, however, as the regiment got on tied up to trees, and the boys were in clover five of the boys under arrest, whom he board of the cars and all was ready, we pointed out, for drinking milk in his spring- came in on the double-quick. Away we The Colonel gave orders to have every house without permission. He also wanted went to the rear about 30 miles, and into man tied up for four hours, twice the length a guard over the premises. He said when camp near the railroad. Here we lay till of drill, with nothing to eat. The order | Gen. Lee was along thaur we-all had no | heavy reinforcements came to us from Knoxwas soon carried out by two other com- gawd, but you-all steal our things. Ab ville. panies. One man, a full-blood of the Emer- Schnyler said to the Captain, "For Uncle I would be pleased to have some member ald Isle, with a delightful brogue on him, Sam's sake, let me shoot the top of his head of the 100th Ohio write a full description of predictions came only too true. off," at the same time drawing a bead on the | their struggle at Limestone Station, and

Then commenced such a destruction of property as no one ever saw before. Stacks of hardtack, sugar, coffee, pork and, last of The 1st Minn, Neatly Turned the Tables on man from his perilous position. So our all, whisky-barrels went up in flame and Erin-go-bragh friend was landed inside the smoke. About 50 or 75 sutlers stepped out of their tents and said: "Boys, come and

you should have the things than the rebels." Sure enough, the boys did load up for ing the rear-guard on the road leading to certain. They had stacks of eatables before | Vienna. and behind. How we got off or on our horses to this day is a mystery to me. I saw one fellow with 80 long plugs of tobacco, and another with a two-bushel sack of sweet

That night we marched to Williamsburg. 52 miles distant. If anyone had any sweet crackers or tobacco in the morning we never saw them. They must have been left on the road we so hastily traveled over.



WE WERE LOADED DOWN.

We called for our breakfast at a farmhouse near the town, where we had plenty of cornpone and milk. The bill was 25 cents each, but they refused our greenbacks. They said "Lincoln rag money" was no good, but Confederate money was. One of the boys present then tendered a \$5 Richmond bill, which was the stuff, and they

gave us our change in silver. We here saw our old Colonel, Campbell. trouble. We hired ours to do the cooking He had command of the 5th Pa. Cav., and for the whole company, and our fare while | was guarding rebel property in all direcin camp was much improved; but one of tions. One day Gen. Kearny, commanding the Third Corps, came along with his men, some of whom were knocking off apples with their guns. The brave 5th was on the alert as watchers, and ordered the whole business to halt. Said the General: "What command is this?" "Col. Campbell's." rebel apple in that orchard." It is needless | ness. The wings of the regiment were on to say it was soon done.

rebel artillery as with a knife. We were report the advance of the enemy. duty, where over 75 of our company were down with the ague at one time, and several died there.

While on picket a detail was sent across the river to see if any rebels were in the vicinity of Gloucester. None were found, but a half-barrel of old applejack was discovered, and it was all the officers could do to get some of the boys into Yorktown again. The stuff was too much for them, but the affair did not leak out for a good while afterward.-W. C. YARD, Co. K, 4th Pa. Cav.,

Every lady should read Mrs. Hudnut's free offer to Invalid Ladies on page 6.

RESCUE THAT FAILED. The 103d Ohio Could Not Carry Out Their

Brave Plan to Aid the 100th Ohio,

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I want to tell you how the 103d Onio tried to relieve the 100th Ohio. When Gen. Burnside's forces took possession of Knoxville, Tenn., in September, 1863, there fell into our hands three locomotives and a considerable number of flat and box cars. To reconnoiter the country along the East Tennessee & Virginia Radroad as far east as possible, a train of cars was made ready and the 100th Ohio went on board.

With little or no opposition the regiment got east as far as Limestone Station, a distance of 85 miles from Knoxville. At or near this point a large force of the enemy was found, with which the 100th soon became hotly engaged. Reinforcements were

On the evening of Sept. 7, the 103d Ohio received orders to board a train of cars which came from Knoxville to us at Concord, 16 miles west from Knoxville. We reached the latter place at 10 o'clock at night. The remainder of the night we lay on the depot platform. Our regiment was again placed on board a train of cars next morning. Our Colonel, John S. Casement, was in command. A Col. Foster accompanied us; he seemed to be in general command. The train soon pulled out eastward, arriving at Greenville

The train moved forward again, but it soon became too dark to move on with safety. Our company (A), of which I was on the track in advance of the locomotive, The 4th N. Y. Cav. had its quarters just and keep a sharp lookout for obstructions. pace, we soon came to a long trestle at Hen-

derson's Station. When about midway of the bridge, we discovered a rail torn off and thrown into We found out they were not guilty of any- the creek. I signaled the train, and with thing serious. Uncle Sam could not fur- my men crossed to the other side, where we

other debris of the burnt car cleared from to see any active field service, for it was go to Richmond if he could force a way to We scrambled to the bottom and up on the other side, deploying as skirmishers. As He shipped his army to Yorktown and soon as possible the regiment, nowing foot,

> We could plainly see, from where we time to get some of them to live. We all | doubt trying to trap us also. We immediately faced about and marched by the left A tall, lank rebel owner of a crib of corn flank in the direction of our train. The near the train, Co. A was thrown out as One morning a sleek old rebel came to skirmishers facing the advancing enemy.

> old fellow. "I came down here all the way have it published in the best soldier paper

The Feather. The next place we found ourselves was at The best authority on Poultry, Pigeons, and

AFFAIR AT FLINT HILL

the Pursuing Rebels. 1862, Gen. Pope's army was retreating to- From Alert Comrades All Along the carry all you can, for we would much rather | ward the Potomac, and the Second Corps was placed in the rear, the 1st Minn. becom-

> It was said at that time that Gen. Sumner had summoned the Colonels of the different regiments of the Second Division to ask who would take the rear (the forlorn hope), as the regiment would be either cut to pieces

Following the army through deep mud, the regiment reached a position near Chantilly at dawn, where we learned that Jackarmy the evening before, and that the gallant Phil Kearny and Gen. Isaac I. Stevens were killed in resisting the attack. Here we halted the next day, seeing the

army moving off exhausted and dispirited. With them were sent such of our men as to about 300 men.

menced joking, calling out: "Come on, Bushwhackers (a nickname are going for soft bread."

long range.

Near sunset our pickets were driven in, and as all the rest of the army had been gone a considerable time, our regiment refollowed by a strong line of skirmishers.

Suddenly a heavy body of cavalry formed line near us, and a full battery came into grape and canister. Col. Sully ordered our publications. two pieces to retreat to Flint Hill, more than half a mile to the rear, and take position the enemy long enough for this to be accomranks, run for the guns, and form on them as the center.

It was a movement we had often executed on the drill grounds, but dangerous in the face of an enemy. However, in the darkness which had set in this was done in "Well," said the General, "I order you to go | celerity and in silence. The two guns stood to your quarters. The Third Corps can take in the middle of the road near the top of the care of itself. Now, boys, clean out every hill in a strip of woods and hid in its darkeither side thrown forward, forming the let-We passed over the battleground of Wil- ter V, so as to envelop the approaching foe liamsburg and saw the bushes cut off by the in a cross-fire. Three men were sent out to

rebs, finding the road clear, hurried on in chanic, and just the man to superintend the Silently we waited, but not long, for the pursuit. Soon we could hear the unlimbering of guns, the commands for forming in line. The three men returned immediately after, reporting a horseman advancing. This officer, as he turned out to be, did not discover us until he was hearly to the muzzles of our two guns, and stopped by Col. Sully's challenge:

"Who the devil are you?" he responded. Col. Sully demanded again: "Who comes there?"

The horseman, wheeling his horse around, shouted: "Take this, and be ____," and fired his revolver in the direction of Col. Sully.

At the same moment Col. Sully, in his powerful voice, gave the command for which we had been anxiously waiting:
"Ready!—Fire!" A volley of canister

from the two pieces and of musketry from the 1st Minn. made resound the woods and hills, and must have done fearful execution, judging from the cries, groans, curses, and commands, as those who were able dashed madly to the rear, hastened by a second volley from the guns and the regiment. Col. Sully gave orders to the guns to take

up the march again. The right wing filed into the road again. Col. Sully saying: "They won't trouble us any more; they have more than enough for to-night." The pistol-shot intended for Col. Sully laid low the right-wing man of my company

(A), Edward C. Hoff, who died, Oct. 14, at A straggler, who had been taken prisoner, but who made good his escape at the skedaddle, and who joined the regiment next morning, said the rebels left everything behind and ran for their lives; every cannon

was left standing there. The greatest part of our task was accomplished. We had shaken off the enemy from our rear, but the danger of being cut off from the army was before us yet. A road leading from Leesburg into our line of march caused us to fear this.

Gen. Sumner, hearing the firing, had dispatched an Aid with the 19th Mass, to our assistance, whom we met at the Leesburg | vividly to my memory reminiscences of my road. When the Aid reported again to Gen. Sumner, the General asked what had been going on. The Aid reported that Col. Sullyhad shown his teeth to the rebs. "Ab, that

is just like him!" Gen. Sumner replied. When the 1st Minn, joined the 19th Mass. a short hait was made, the boys lying down along the roadside. Here, through a mistake, we lost five men. A body of New York cavalry, having been on the left flank | Captain again. He will perceive by this of the army, returned by the Leesburg road. | that I am still on top of the earth. De Finding the road occupied by troops, they Rudio, with 10 or 11 others, made his escape took us in the dark for rebs, and determined to charge through. As soon as they came dashing on, the boys jumped up, and shots were exchanged before the mistake was found out. We had five men wounded, among them Lieut. Charles Tierenberg, of my company, who died, Sept. 12, in Wash- C. T. have joined the silent majority since ington. The wounded had to be put on the the war. Lieut.-Col. Wilder, Capts. Moore gun-carriages till we joined the army at and Barthoff, also Capt. Ames and Lieut.

The 1st Minn. had the nearest picket-post to the right of Falmouth, on the Rappahannock, during the Winter of 1862-'63. A been heard of him." one-armed man, having the bearing of a soldier, had been seen going around there several times. He was questioned by the Sergeant of the post. Being asked if he Ore., writes: "The rebel press, both North had been a soldier in the Southern army- and South, is constantly referring to the Flint Hill. To the question if he knew pers.' Allow me to say that, in response to who inflicted such a surprise on the rebels, he said, "No." Being told that it was our and answered 77 letters of inquiry about

"Although you are my enemy, I must thought you on the full run; the artillery and infantry were ready to give you a part- ble them to come and work for me. I am ing salute; and we cavalry were ready to glad to say neither of them had been Union finish you up, only waiting for the return | soldiers, but no doubt believe in 16 to 1. of that officer. But you turned the tables My correspondents are all men of families, on us, and we had to swallow our own medi- and inquire about schools and church privicine. We got it so hadly and unexpectedly as never a body of troops did before. You emptied 40 saddles of the cavalry, to which I belonged. What you did to the artillery and infantry I cannot tell, but I think they fared worse than we."

This affair stands inscribed on our flag as "Flint Hill."—J. G. SONDERMAN, Co. A, 1st Minn., Pembina, N. D.

Windsor Gleason, Elkland, Pa., says that he has watched THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for many years, and found that its predictions have always come true. This was particularly the case in 1892, when its 1864. These I will turn over to any rela-

*Don't Tobacco-Spit or Smoke Your Life Away." Name of the little book just received-tells about Notobac, the wonderful, harmless, economical cure for chewing, smoking, cigaret, or snuff habit. You run no physical or financial risk, for Notobac is absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Your druggist's got it or will get it. Write for the book-mailed free. THE STERLING REMEDY Co., Box 3, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. Agents wanted. Mention The National Tribune.

PICKET SHOTS

Concerning "Ned Buntline,"

A few weeks ago Comrade Fred Mather, 63 Linden street, Brooklyn, N. Y., asked for information concerning the military service | tion of the 5th Ohio Ind'p't battery, L. A. of Edward Z. C. Judson, better known as Hickenlooper's battery. I think that the "Ned Buntline." Comrade Mather now

flood of letters that I cannot reply to them son had struck the flank of the retreating separately. I had no idea that every veteran read THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, or if they did, that they would respond in such a tioned in a list of Ohio batteries. There in this same column.

"Yet, I have not got what I want. That were unfit for duty, reducing the regiment affirmed by a score, they ranking him from recall a single one of them but what was private to First Lieutenant. His name is Our brigade filing by us, the boys com- not on the rolls of the regiment when it was among the complete lists of officers of vol- what they were made of. Then, let us have they had given us). No straggling now; we unteers of every regiment and State. Five the record. Wake up, Lieuts. Burton, Black-With two pieces of Battery A, 1st R. I. Veteran Reserve Corps as First Lieutenant. Burnham, Burnows, and Havlin, and give us nervous debility; relieves them of all the doubt Art., we formed the rear-guard on that road, I have not access to the rolls of that corps. the record. We would also like to hear from and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly and were carefully scanned during the after- I can and will get his record from the War the gallant old Iowa Brigade, who did so noon by the enemy's videts, who increased Department; but I am writing character much in repelling assaults, and fed the batto large numbers before night, and for some sketches of "Men I have fished with" for tery boys while resting. The 2d, 7th, 8th, time kept up a continuous fire upon us at Forest and Stream, and I wanted more than 12th, and 14th regiments composed the bricould get it.

"I fished with him at "Eagle's Nest," in the Adirondacks, and know all about his tired some distance to the cover of a wood, part in the Astor Place Opera House riots in New York, and his literary career from the publication of the weekly called "Ned Buntline's Own," to his amassing a fortune mained in service until Aug. 23, 1865. On position near enough to sweep our line with as a writer of frontier romances for other leaving Pennsylvania the regiment went to

and such data of his service as can be proved there in the road; and after holding back by the records. That is, I want to be sure the battery that commanded the approach of my facts. The sketch of him in Apple- to the public buildings. The regiment was plished, he ordered the regiment to break | ton's Cyclopedia of American Biography is | in the battles of Murfreesboro, Atlanta, not correct so far as the statement that Bowling Green, Stone River, and many the rank of Colonel" is concerned. He rollment was 2,502, of whom 102 were killed was a strange man, impulsive, passionate, patriotic to a rare degree, with faults and disease. This regiment is one of the 300 failings balanced by many good traits. A most remarkable character."

His Claim a Just One.

George M. Hare, Co. M, 3d R. I. H. A., 86 Main street, Woonsocket, R. I., writes: per month to serve as a private soldier.
Soon after arriving at Hilton Head Gen.
Hunter discovered that I was a master merepairing of several steamboats, there not being another man in the Department capable of doing the work.

"I was detailed under a General Order as Chief Ship Carpenter of the Harbor, and ordered to Bufort, S. C., to raise a sunken steamboat, to dress her with a new bottom, cover her with metal armor, and send her adrift. The work was done in the most satisfactory manner. The boat was named the S. Darlington, and was worth several hundred thousand dollars to the Government.

"The steamer Planter received the same treatment, and they proved the most useful boats at that time in the Department. To perform the work it was necessary to build a set of weighs. I also superintended repairing the Mayflower, Cosmopolitan, Neptune, Reindeer, and other boats. During all that service I received soldier's pay, while civilians working under my orders received \$5 a day and Government rations. For the truth of these assertions I can refer to Col. C. E. Fuller, Boston; Capt. Lewis, Bangor, Me.; Capt. Elbridge, of the Planter; Gen. Saxton, and many others.

"The work necessitated my standing in mud and water day after day for 14 months. Being young and enthusiastic, I followed it up for Uncle Sam and Old Glory until taken down with a violent attack of rheumatism, which assumed a chronic form and holds me down to the present day. During the past few years my sufferings have been augmented by gangrene and dropsy. The doctors gave me up, and nothing short of the miracu-

lous enables me to pen these lines. "I have a bill before the Senate to grant me as much pay as those who worked under my instructions. Said bill was read twice and ordered printed, and laid before the Committee on Claims. Senator Sawyer entered the bill, and it is now in the hands of Senator Aldrich."

Knew Capt. De Rudio.

I. M. Wertz, Assistant Surgeon, 2d U. S. C. T., Crestline, O., writes: "In your issue of Sept. 10 I perceive an allusion to Capt. Chas. C. De Rudio, 7th U. S. Cav. It recalled army life. I well remember De Rudio telling me of his hairbreadth escape from death for his connection with the Orsini plot, one dark, rainy day in 1865, at Fort Taylor, Key West, Fla. De Rudio was not an officer of the 79th N. Y., as one would infer from your article, but was promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. D, 2d U.S. C. T., from the 79th N. Y. I would love to see the from the French South American fort to imprisonment for life; his death sentence had been commuted. Jonathan W. Childs, Major, 4th Mich., was Captain of Co. D, 2d U. S. C. T., of which De Rudio was Second Lientenant. "Many of the officers of the old 2d U.S. Hiltz, are gone. Col. Townsend left my place in February, 1892, for Alaska, first going to Texas, since which nothing has

A Rebel Charge Repulsed. Capt. S. T. Malehorn, 22d Ill., Langlois, "Yes." He named the place, near Vienna, grand rally of the boys in blue around Maj. as that where he lost his arm. We called it McKinley as 'bums and Government pauregiment, he grasped the Sergeant's hand, homesteads and properties in this County. Nine-tenths of them say they have from \$800 to \$12,000, with which they want to say you were the real stuff there. We buy homes in this mild climate. Two persons asked me to send them tickets to enaleges; which goes to prove they are good citizens where they live, and will be a blessing to us when they cast their lot in this land of the setting sun. Comrades, cast your vote as you did your last shot, before you

the fields.

Died in an Asylum. George Jagers, Senior Vice-Commander, Post 6, Provo City, Utah, writes: "In looking over the records of the State Asylum for the Insane, I find the name of James A. Loftus, a member of Capt. John Downey's company (G, 3d Mo.). I also found his discharge papers, dated St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 3, tive, if he will send me his address."

Scattering.

Mr. Samuel Wells, Cimarron, Colo., wants to correspond with a good, respectable widow between the age of 35 to 50 years; object, matrimony.

\$100 Reward for a man I cannot cure of private weaknesses. Write to DR. LEE, 184 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

THEIR RECORDS.

Brief Sketches of the Services of Various Commands.

The 5th Ohio Battery. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Some time

ago I saw in your paper a service list of Ohio batteries, but was disappointed at no menbattery that held the position on the Hornets' Nest at Shiloh deserves mention; "My little note has brought me such a a battery that stood the fire of 11 Confederate batteries, and the eight assaults by innever flinched, certainly deserves to be menwholesale manner. I now thank them all used to be plenty of talent in the company capable of acting as historians, but I often wonder what has become of them. No company he served in the 1st N. Y. M't'd Rifles is ever had a braver list of officers. I cannot 'grit" through and through. The boys that are left can testify as to that; and as mustered into the U. S. service, nor is it for the rank and file, their record will show comrades say that he was transferred to the burn, Marsh, Trotter, and Kates, and Serg'ts scription which will cure them of any form of mere dates of enlistment and discharge, if I gade.-L. N. Bloom, Sergeant, 5th Ohio Ind'p't battery, L. A., Edna, Kan.

The 7th Pa. Cav.

This regiment, also known as the 80th Pa., was organized in Harrisburg during the Fall of 1861, to serve three years, and re- peculiarly effective in restoring to men the Indiana. From there it went into Ken-"I only lack incidents in his military life tucky. A part of the regiment made a gallant charge at Shelbyville, Tenn., capturing "during the war he was Chief of Scouts with other important engagements. Its total enin action or died of wounds and 190 died of fighting regiments. Its Colonels were Geo. W. Wynkoop, William B. Sipes, and Charles C. McCormick.

The 10th Mo. Cav. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In Their

It appears to me that the above contains several mistakes as to time of organization and Colonel. I may be wrong, but my impression is that Col. Francis M. Cornyn organized the regiment. His death occurred in 1863, and is graphically described by Chas. Wright, 81st Ohio, in "A Corporal's Story." He says: "I was present at the trial of Col. Francis M. Cornyn, of the 10th Mo. Cav., and saw him shot to death in a room adjoining the court-room, by Lieut .-Col. Bowen, of the same regiment. Col. Cornyn had been a strict disciplinarian, and some of the subordinate officers of his regiment had been remiss in their duty, and they had been tried on charges of disobedience to the commander of the regiment. Wanting to retaliate they conspired and brought charges against Col. Cornyn, which, at the time of his death, he was fast disproving. It was the custom of the court, when certain points of law were to be discussed, that the defendant and clerks would have to leave the court-room and remain in the room adjoining until the point was settled, and then they would return to the court-room. One day the room was cleared as usual. Col. Cornyn, Lieut.-Col. Bowen, the clerks, and two or three others, among them Lieut.-Col. Phillips, 9th Ill., entered the adjoining room. Col. Cornyn began to walk back and forth across the room, humming a tune, as he was in the habit of doing. Lieut.-Col. Bowen stepped in front of him, and made a remark of an irritating nature. Cornyn pushed or waved

him away with his hand, remarking: 'You,

sir! Keep away from me; I want to hear

nothing from you.' I noticed that Bowen

had a navy revolver. * * * He made a

step back, drew his revolver, and began

firing. If I remember correctly, the

first shot struck Col. Cornyn in the

thigh, broke the bone, passed through,

and dropped on the floor. Col. Cornyn at-

tempted to draw his revolver. * * * He

did not get hold of it. He staggered back

following him up, and firing as fast as he could, shooting him five times. The courtroom door was opened, and one of the members pulled Cornyn through, and he fell inside the room, Bowen shooting him once after he fell. * * He died in about five minutes. Bowen was placed under arrest, and, I think, taken to Memphis, where, some months afterward, he was tried by a military court and acquitted. Gen. Grant, however, disapproved the proceedings. It seemed to me to be a case of deliberate murder, and was so regarded by nearly everyone present." The 10th Mo. Cav. was one of the many good regiments in north Mississippi in 1862 and '63.-W. E.

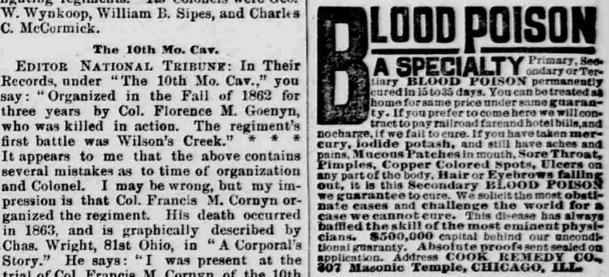
FREE CURE FOR MEN. A Michigan Man Offers to Send His Discove

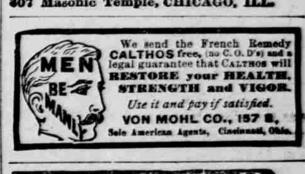
Claims to be a Benefactor to Weakened

McCREARY, Emporia, Kan.

There is always more or less suspicion attached to anything that is offered free, but sometimes a man so overflows with generosity that he cannot rest until his discovery is known to the world, in order that his fellow men may profit by what he has discoverd. It is upon this principal that a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a preliable to, and restores the organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experment it would seem that any man, suffering with the nervous troubles that usually attack men who never stopped to realize what might be the final result, ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years research as to what combination would be strength they need, it would seem that all men suffering with any form of nervous weakness ought to write for such a remedy at once. A request to H. C. Olds, Box 1115, Kalamazoo, Mich., stating that you are not sending for the prescription out of idle curiosity, but that you wish to make use of the medicine by giving it a trial, will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where

the information came from. The prescription is sent free, and although some may wonder how Mr.Olds can afford to give away his discovery, there is no doubt about the offer being genuine. Cut this out and send to Mr. Olds, so that he may know how you came to write him.







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seasonable text book suited to all classes of readers. The author is a journalist of long experience and writes in a lucid and forcible style, possessing the faculty of telling his story in the most fascinating language. This book will be interesting alike to the soldier, the politician, the artisan, and the farmer. It contains food for reflection for the man and woman in the home or in the shop. It discusses questions of vital interest to those who toil in the mines, in the mills, or in

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